

DEAD  
OF NIGHT

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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1979

# DEAD OF NIGHT

FIRST  
FRIGHT  
FILLED  
ISSUE!

YOU SEE, JEAN?  
IT'S EMPTY—  
JUST LIKE I  
TOLD YOU!

THESE  
HAUNTED  
HOUSES ARE  
ALL A BIG  
**FAKE!**

A HAUNTED HOUSE IS NOT A HOME

A MAN MAY DIE, AND HIS BODY MAY BE BURIED DEEP BENEATH THE DAMP EARTH,  
BUT THERE ARE TIMES IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT WHEN...

# THE GHOST STILL WALKS



BEFORE THEY BROUGHT YOU HERE, YOU LAUGHED AT THE LAKE CURSE! NOW YOU DON'T FEEL LIKE LAUGHING!



THOSE BURNING EYES WILL LIVE FOREVER IN YOUR NIGHTMARES!



EVEN THOUGH IT'S ONLY A COLLEGE INITIATION, YOU SENSE DEATH IN THE AIR!



YOU WANT TO GO TO LEAVE THIS INSANE PLACE BEFORE SOME THING TERRIBLE HAPPENS...



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THE LEGEND SAYS THAT ON THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT THE SPIRIT OF BUD LANE WILL TAKE SOME LIVING PERSON'S BODY... AND DESTROY ALL OTHERS PRESENT IN HOMER'S HOUSE... AND NOW, TODAY, YOU ARE ONE OF THOSE IN THE HOUSE... YOU LAUGHED AT THE CURSE OF BUD LANE, AND NOW YOU ARE BEING INITIATED!



YOU FREAKING  
WILL STAY HERE  
FROM MIDNIGHT  
TO DAWN!

I-I'M  
REALLY  
SCARED!  
WHAT IF HE  
REALLY COMES.

AW, IT'S A  
LOT OF BUNK,  
JUST TO  
SCARE US!

MIDNIGHT... YOUR KNEES ARE TREMBLING... YOUR HANDS ARE SWEATY COLD! WHAT IF AT THIS VERY MOMENT... THE GHOST HAS CHANGED PLACES WITH A LIVING BODY UNDER ONE OF THOSE BONES... YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE COME HERE! YOU WERE WARNED!



THE MIDNIGHT KNELL BOCES AWAY INTO THE NIGHT...



AND YOU FEEL THE LEADER'S EYES BURNING INTO YOURS!



SUDDENLY YOU HAVE THE FEELING THAT IT'S AWAY... THE LEADER...



BUT WHY IS HE LOOKING AT YOU LIKE THAT? WHY IS HE COMING CLOSER?



YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOURSELF... YOU'VE GOT TO SEE WHO IS UNDER THE MASK! IS IT A LIVING HUMAN BEING, OR A ROTTING CORPSE FROM THE GRAVE?



HEY!  
YOU CAN'T  
DO THAT!

I-I-I GOT  
TO KNOW!



GET  
THIS  
OUT!

SOME NERVE,  
SPREADING THE  
INTUITION  
LIKE THAT!

SHUT  
UP!



HIS EYES SHOW TERROR AS HE CRASHES AGAINST THE WALL...



YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHAT IS HE AFRAID OF? WHY IS HE SCREAMING?



A PAIR OF HANDS REACH OUT... ROTTING, DECAYED HANDS...



THEN BISHON... THE LEADER IS SOON TURNED INTO A FLESHLESS CORPSE!



SUDDENLY THE AFUL TRUTH HITS YOU... YOURS IS THE BODY THAT THE GHOST OF BUD LANE HAS OCCUPIED!



YOU HAVE BECOME A DEADLY HORROR FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF GRAVE... BECAUSE YOU LAUGHED AT A DEAD MAN'S CURSE...



# THE DEAD OF NIGHT PRESENTS THE... **HOUSE OF FEAR!**



THE HOUSE IS AN ANCIENT HOLLY ONE —  
BESIDES OF DEATH!... THE KING THAT  
TERRIBLE ORDINARY PEOPLE, BUT NOT  
YOU, CHARLES BOYD...





CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



YOU SEE IT, TOO... AND IT JUST TAKES A SECOND  
TO GET OUT YOUR GUN...



WHY DID YOU HAVE TO  
SHOOT THE GOOD THING?  
I JUST GOT SCARED!

THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE!  
IT'S ONLY A CAT! WE HAVE  
TO CLEAN THIS PLACE  
OUT ANYWAY... I...



BUT BULLETS GO RIGHT  
THROUGH IT...



...IT COMES CLOSER... GREEN  
AND DEFTING WITH GREAT  
BOT.



...IT STOPS IN MID-AIR... ITS BOYFRIEND BODY  
TRAVELING... STARRING AT YOU WITH DEADLY  
EYES OUT OF HOLLOW SOCKETS...



CONTROL YOUR IMPULSES, CHARLES BOYD... DON'T LET FEAR MAKE YOU FLUSH! YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS SOME WAY TO KEEP YOU FROM INVESTIGATING THIS HOUSE!

"I'M AFRAID! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!"

NO, DON'T REALIZE A FEAR... WE CAN'T LET IT SCARE US EARLY! WE'VE GOT TO SEE WHAT'S CAUSING IT.



"I'M NOT AFRAID OF IT! I'LL SHOW THEM THAT THEY CAN'T GET AWAY WITH A THING LIKE THIS WHILE I'M AROUND! IT'S JUST SOMEONE WHO WANTS TO SCARE ANYBODIES!"

"YOU'RE SO BRAVE! DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?"



WELL, IT'S PROBABLY A MOVIE PROJECTOR HIDDEN AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE! IT GIVES THE EFFECT OF A GHOST! I'LL SHOW YOU... I'VE EVEN TOUCH IT...



SUDDENLY THE THING BEGINS TO TWEET AND FLUTTER! IT'S ALMOST AS IF IT HEARD YOU! AS IT BEGINS TO COME CLOSER...



NO... NO... DON'T... DON'T TOUCH IT...

...CLOSER, IN A CRUSH! SOME SILENT BACKSTAGE THAT WOULD FEIGN AN ORDINARY PERSON...



IF YOU TOUCH IT, YOU'LL DIE.

"I'M NOT AFRAID... I... I..."



EEEEEEEEEK!

SUDDENLY AS APPETITIOUSLY AS IT CAME, IT DISAPPEARS LEAVING BEHIND ONLY THE TRACE OF A STRONG PUNENT DOOR ...



ARE YOU SURE? HADP DO YOUR EYES PLAY TRICKS ON YOU? IT BEGINS AS IF EVERYTHING IN THE HOUSE IS BEGINNING TO CHANGE ALSO... TO NORMAL ...



THE WHOLE PLACE CHANGES SLOWLY FROM A DIRTY BROKEN-DOWN NOVEL, TO A CLEAN, NORMAL PLACE! YOU REALIZE THAT THE HAUNTED APPEARANCE MUST HAVE BEEN AN ILLUSION ...



# MY BROTHER...<sup>THE</sup> GHOUL

CEMETERIES ARE CITIES  
OF THE DEAD...



AND THE TOMBSTONES  
ARE ITS SKYSCRAPERS...



BUT NO ONE WALKS  
THEIR GHAZDY STREETS  
AT NIGHT...



NO ONE DARES TO  
DISTURB THE DEAD...



HUGO LUTHER IS SUCH A  
MAN...



A GHOUL WHO DIES UP  
THE DEAD...



AND BOMB THEM...



AND THEN PUTS THEM  
BACK INTO THEIR COLES...



THEY BOMB A POOR  
GUY! ONLY A CHEAP  
LITTLE BRASSON TOMB  
AND A BRACELET ON  
HIS HAND! WORTH  
THE TROUBLE OF  
DIGGING HER UP!



BUT THE NIGHT IS YOUNG YET...  
MAYBE I'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK  
IF I DID UP ANOTHER  
COFFIN! PEAS...  
KEEPIN' A FRESH  
GRAVE!



THE BLASTED GROUND IS  
HARDER THAN A COBBLE  
STONE STREET! IT TAKES  
A TO GIVE UP ITS DEAD...  
THAT MEANS IT'LL BE WELL  
WORTH DIGGING FOR IT!



I'LL BLAM  
THE BLASTED  
PICK GO HARD  
THAT...  
OWN ME BY  
MY FOOT!



BUT THAT AIN'T  
GONNA STOP ME!  
I'LL GET DOWN  
INTO THAT  
COFFIN IF I  
HAVE TO CLIMB  
MY WAY  
INTO IT!

HUGO FINISHES HIS WORK AND HEADS FOR HOME...



I KNEW THAT LAST ONE WOULD BE WELL WORTH GETTING INTO! THE SENTIMENTAL FOOL! WHO WOULD PUT ALL OF HIS GUILTY THINGS INTO THE COFFIN WITH HIM!

HUGO OPENS THE POOR JAM...



YES, THEY'RE EXACTLY ALIKE... PERFECT IDENTICAL THINGS... BUT IN LOOKS ONLY...

ALLURE! WHAT IN HELL ARE YOU DOING UP AT THIS HOUR? YOU'RE STAYING ON ME! YOU'RE TRYING TO FIND OUT WHERE I GO EVERY NIGHT... AN' WHAT I DO... AN' YOU YOU SHOOON! LITTLE WORM!

NO... NO... HUGO! IT'S MY FOOT! IT'S BEEN HURTING EVER SINCE MIDNIGHT!



THEY'RE ALIKE AS TWO PEAS IN A POD! WHEN THEY WERE KIDS AND ONE OF THEM GOT SPANKED... THE OTHER FELT IT! WHEN ONE CUT HIS FINGER... THE OTHER BLEED! AND SO IT IS NOW...

YES... YOU DID HURT YOUR FOOT WHILE YOU WERE OUT TONIGHT, HUGO! LOOK! THERE'S THE HOLE IN YOUR SHOE!

HURT? OH... YES... YES! SOMETHING DROPPED ON IT!



WHAT WAS IT? WASN'T THE BUTT IS DEAD... AND IT HURTS! I'M GOING TO CALL A DOCTOR!

NO YOU'RE NOT! I DON'T WANT ANYBODY SLEEPING AROUND HERE! TAKE CARE OF THE FOOT YOURSELF!

IT'S NOTHING... JUST A SMALL CUT!



AND IN HIS ROOM, HUGO PUTS AWAY THE WAGES OF HIS GRIEVOUS WORK AMONG ALL THE OTHER THINGS HE HAS STOLEN FROM THE DEAD...



FOR SEVEN YEARS I'VE DIED AND SURVIVED! I'VE BEEN IN EVERY CORNER IN THAT CEMETERY... EXCEPT THIS AN' TOMORROW NIGHT, I'LL BE THERE UP!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

HUGO KEEPS HIS WORD! HE'S AT THE CEMETERY AT THE STRONG, OR TWELVE! JUST AS HE SAID HE'D BE...

BUT AS HUGO LIFTS HIS PICK... A BRIGHT LIGHT FLASHES INTO HIS FACE...

IT'S THE NIGHT WATCHMAN! HUGO DROPS THE PICK AND RUNS...



THE WATCHMAN FOLLOWS HUGO... AND THEN GETS THE POLICE...



THE TRIAL IS OVER, PART...  
AND THE VERDICT IS...



ON THE NIGHT OF THE EXECUTION,  
HUGO SITS IN THE OLD HOUSE  
BEFORE HIS GLOOMY PRISON...  
AND HE'S VERY PLEASED...



AND IN THE STATE PRISON...  
INNOCENT JULIUS SITS IN THE  
ELECTRIC CHAIR...



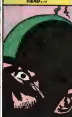
THE CLAMPS ARE  
FASTENED AROUND  
HIS ANKLES...



AND AROUND HIS  
WRIST IS...



AND THE DOME IS  
STRAPPED TO HIS  
HEAD...



THEN THE SWITCH IS  
PULLED...



AND BACK AT THE OLD HOUSE HUGO SCREAMS  
AS THE DEADLY ELECTRICAL CURRENT CARRIES  
THROUGH HIS BODY...



WHILE IN THE DEATH CHAMBER, JULIUS (IDENTICAL THEN  
JULIUS) SITS IN THE ELECTRIC CHAIR AND MAKES A  
REQUEST...



THE END





I WANT YOU TO MEET MY BROTHER HENRY...

**HE DWELLS IN A DUNGEON!**



HE WAS... SOMETHING NOT QUITE HUMAN... A BLINDING BLIND THAT MADE ME TREMBLE WITH TERROR! GEORGE HAD WARNED ME THAT HE WOULD HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF HIS FEEBLE-MINDED BROTHER, BUT I EXPECTED NOTHING LIKE THIS!



STOP IT, JIMMY! IT'S ALL RIGHT... HE WON'T HURT YOU! I CAN CONTROL HIM!

TAKE HIM AWAY!

TAKE HIM AWAY! OUT OF MY EIGHT, HE'S UNCONTROLLABLE! I WON'T STAY IN THE HOUSE WITH... THAT BEAST!

ALL RIGHT! CALM DOWN! I'LL TAKE HIM DOWN INTO THE CELLAR!



AT FIRST, JIMMY LOOKED AT ME... AS IF I HAD HURT HIM BY NOTICING HIS ABNORMALITY...



BUT WHEN THE THING I HAD DONE PENETRATED HIS WARPED MIND, HIS EXPRESSION CHANGED TO ANGER...



AND THEN... TO HATE...



HIS EXPRESSION STUNTED ME, IT WAS ALMOST AS IF HE HAD LOOKED INTO MY HEART AND DISCOVERED THAT I HAD LIVED BECAUSE OF HIS INHERITANCE... AND THAT NOW I WAS PLANNING TO DEFEAT HIM INSIDE!



FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, GEORGE, TAKE HIM AWAY! THAT HORRIBLE, DEBILITATING CREATURE!

C'MON, JIMMY! YOU'D BETTER GET BACK INTO YOUR ROOM!

GEORGE LED HIM DOWN TO THE LITTLE ROOM IN THE CELLAR WHERE HE HAD LIVED... WHEN THE REST OF THE FAMILY WAS ALONE... BEFORE GEORGE ALLOWED HIM TO LEAVE THE HOUSE! HE LOOKED BACK AT ME AND SMILED...



CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE



MY HEART POUNDED LIKE A SLEDGEHAMMER! I FORCED MYSELF TO WALK TOWARD THE ENTRANCE OF THE CELLAR! I KEPT TELLING MYSELF OVER AND OVER THAT IT WOULD BE EASY TO KILL THE STUPID THING... JUST PULL THE TRIGGER...



IN THE DARKNESS, I HEARD THE DOOR SWING OPEN... AND HEARD GEORGE'S FOOTSTEPS! I HURRY CROOED TO BARRIAGE!



WELL, I COULD SEE IN THE DARKNESS WAS THE FIGURE OF HENRY, Huddled IN THE CORNER. THE BEAST HAD SATEN AND NOW WAS SLEEPING IT OFF...



I HED IN THE SHADOWS! THE ANCIENT, MUSTY SMELL FILLED MY NOSTRILS... GREEN, ROT AND WILD! AND, AMOGLD WITH THE SOUND OF WATER DIPPING THEM! THE CROAKS, WAS THE GEDWUNG, MORNING SOUND THAT HENRY MADE IN HIS CELL...



HE WAS GONE! I PULLED MYSELF TOGETHER AND SLOWLY, CEREMANGLY OPENED THE DOOR TO THE DUNGEON! A ROTTEN BENCH PREEMATED THE ROOM...



I KNEW THAT THE THICK STONES OF THE ANCIENT MOUNTS WOULD KEEP THE MOANS OF THE CHAINS FROM BEING HEARD UPSTAIRS... I AWED... AND SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER...



IT WAS DONE! THE BEAST WAS DEAD, AND NOW I COULD CARRY OUT MY ORIGINAL PLAN! I PLED UP THE STAIRS, AWAY FROM THE DEAD THING IN THE DUNGEON...



A FEW MINUTES AFTER I GOT TO MY QUARTERS, I HEARD GEORGE'S FOOTSTEPS IN THE HALL! I CALLED TO HIM...



HIS FOOTSTEPS STOPPED FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN THE DOOR-KNOB TURNED...



THE DOOR BOOMED ON ITS HINGES... AS IT SLOWLY OPENED...



AND I KNEW... I KNEW... EVEN BEFORE I SAW HIM STANDING IN THE DOORWAY...



# Scanned, Cleaned and Saved



BRAD and BOB

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cavelord@hotmail.com

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